UNITY

"HE HATH MADE OF ONE ALL NATIONS OF MEN"

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IN EXCELSIS.

Spring!
And all our valleys turning into green,
Remembering—
As I remember! So my heart turns glad
For so much youth and joy—this to have had
When in my veins the tide of living fire
Was at its flow;
This to know,
When now the miracle of young desire
Burns on the hills, and Spring's sweet choristers again
Chant from each tree and every bush aflame
Love's wondrous name;
This under youth's glad reign,
With all the valleys turning into green—
This to have heard and seen!

And Song!
Once to have known what every wakened bird
Has heard;
Once to have entered into that great harmony
Of love's creation, and to feel
The pulsing waves of wonder steal
Through all my being; once to be
In that same sea
Of wakened joy that stirs in every tree
And every bird; and then to sing—
To sing aloud the endless Song of Spring!

Waiting, I turn to Thee,
Expectant, humble, and on bended knee;
Youth's radiant fire
Only to burn at Thy unknown desire—
For this alone has Song been granted me.
Upon Thy altar burn me at Thy will;
All wonders fill
My cup, and it is Thine;
Life's precious wine
For this alone: for Thee.
Yet never can be paid
The debt long laid
Upon my heart, because my lips did press
In youth's glad Spring the Cup of Loveliness!

Thomas S. Jones, Jr.

There should be no mincing of words about the Italian situation. This miserable controversy is the fine fruit of the European diplomacy of the last generation, and a culminating instance of the imperialism which has for so long dominated the political policy of the Italian government. The participation of this country in the Great War constitutes, all things considered, one of the most sordid episodes of the entire struggle. When the awful cataclysm burst upon the world in 1914, Italy carefully removed herself from the conflict and, from motives of the most cunning and calculating selfishness, bided her time. The sympathies of her people, among the most gallant and liberty-loving of all Europeans, were of course with the Allies. Nationalistic sentiment also dictated that advantage be taken of the situation to wrest the unredeemed provinces from the ancient enemy, Austria. Italy's politicians, however, had no intention of doing anything else than wring from the distress of Europe "the pound of flesh." Month after month, therefore, she conducted her ugly bargain. The urgent need of the Allies, the chivalrous sympathies of her own people, the destinies of European civilization, were as nothing to her. She had a price, and only at that price could her aid be won! At last her terms were met, the famous secret treaties with England and France were drawn up, and she entered the war. Then was started a campaign of propaganda, in which all the splendid glory of the country's history, and all the heroic gallantry of her soldiery, were freely used to camouflage the imperialistic aims and ambitions of the government. And now that the fight is won, Italy comes, like Shylock to the court of Venice, to claim the forfeit of the bond. She asks for her price. Nay, she asks for more than her price—she out-Shylocks Shylock! For unless all current reports are in error, Fiume was not named in the secret treaties, and is therefore a second pound of flesh. Of course, if there is to be any enduring peace after this War, any principles of justice recognized at all, this barefaced demand of the Italian government had to be resisted. President Wilson, in his public statement on the question, spoke on behalf not only of the ideals of America, but also of the hopes of all peoples everywhere for a better and safer world. His position must have the unqualified support of every citizen. What Premier Orlando will now do is doubtful, for it is by no means certain that he has the endorsement of his own countrymen. Feeling in the nation seems to be running in his favor; but a dispatch from Charles A. Selden, in the New York *Times,* states that this is the product of deliberate propaganda. "The present opinion," he says, "is largely 'made' opinion." This, of course, is something to reckon with; but one cannot forget the tremendous reception given to President Wilson weeks ago by the Italian populace. This was spontaneous.

J. H. H.

The inadequacy of our newspapers as purveyors of public information is well understood. A particu-

larly flagrant example, however, should not be allowed to pass without notice. On Easter Sunday last, Dr. Felix Adler, of the Ethical Culture Society, New York City, addressed his congregation on the subject, "Easter, 1919: A Survey of the State of Mankind." Dr. Adler is perhaps the ablest intellect in the American pulpit today. What he has to say on any subject is a matter of public interest and importance; his word on such a subject as that announced above, a matter of national concern. Further significance was given to the occasion by the fact that Dr. Adler had not been in his pulpit for some two or three months, and was thus speaking for the first time on the serious conditions now prevailing in Europe and elsewhere. Was any report of this address given to the people of New York by the newspapers on the next morning? I do not read all of those newspapers; but those which I saw contained no mention of what was said by this distinguished leader. He was as completely ignored as the humblest curate of an East Side chapel. But perhaps the Easter Monday papers were so crowded that no reports of Sunday services could be published! O, no!! There were columns of such news as the following: "Trinity Church was filled almost an hour before the services began. . . . Impressive services with large attendances were also held in St. Thomas's, Grace Church, St. Bartholomew's, and other Protesant Episcopal churches. . . . Sermons by clergymen of all denominations emphasized the coming of peace after more than four years of war that involved the entire Christian world." It is obvious that it is easier to write up stock "news" in the newspaper offices, than to provide an intelligent report of an address by a great man on a subject of prime importance. J. H. H.

It all depends upon the point of view! A friend was explaining to a person wholly orthodox in religion, some of the tenets of Unitarianism. After a somewhat lengthy disquisition, the friend said, "There! Isn't it all plain? Now you know what Unitarianism is." "I do indeed," replied the other; "it's theological Bolshevism." The horror of our Back Bay friends at such a characterization can perhaps be more easily imagined than described. And yet they need not be alarmed. The world, in the long run, will never confuse such conservatism as theirs with the daring and thorough-going radicalism of the Bolshevists! J. H. H.

Jaures, whose murderer, Villian, was so strangely acquitted in Paris the other day, has a wonderful passage in one of his orations, about the coming of Spring to the winter-bound earth, and its suggestion of the coming of new life to the peoples of the world through the advent of the social revolution. One thinks of this idea, as one sees the buds bursting on every tree, the first flowers peeping from the soil, and the grass-blades donning their fresh green garments. Would that the liberation of mankind, and the new era of prosperity and peace, might come as gently and beautifully as the Spring! The culmination of the process is as certain to be as wonderful and beneficent in the one case as in the other. When "the winter of our discontent 'comes glorious summer," the abundant life of peoples will be as marvelous as that of nature. But the process in society is hardly that now seen in the awakening Spring. Rather do we think, as we behold the stress of vast populations in revolt, of the travail of child-birth. The world is agonizing today, even as the mother who goes down into the blackness of the pit that new life may be born. J. H. H.

The resignation of Dr. Gore from the bishopric of Oxford is an event of importance not only for England but for the entire Christian world. Dr. Gore is one of the great religious prophets of our time—one of the few clergymen who emerged without discredit from the experience of the War. "My main motive (in resigning)," he wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury, "is the conviction which has been growing in me for some time that the best way in which I can use the rest of my life for the church and other causes in which I am deeply interested, is by seeking such leisure as would enable me to do serious study and to write something better than little books, and I hope to have the opportunity of more continuous preaching and speaking than my present position makes possible." Dr. Gore's decision is eminently wise. How many ministers there are who wish that they could go and do likewise! The enslavement of the prophetic spirit to the hum-drum routine tasks of executive administration in our churches, is one of the most tragic wastes in modern life. Sometime, let us hope, the churches will be sensible enough to put their business affairs in the hands of general managers, and thus leave their prophets free to "prophesy." J. H. H.

UNITY bids hearty welcome to Dr. Emil G. Hirsch on his return to his pulpit, and congratulates Chicago and the nation at large that this distinguished religious leader is again in active service. It is hoped that he will not concern himself further with the miserable slanders which were visited upon him during the period of the War. They are only a part of that record of hysteria and panic of which the American people are already heartily ashamed. Dr. Hirsch's place in the minds and hearts of his countrymen is secure. The readers of UNITY are only a few among the many thousands who hail him at this hour and wish him again Godspeed. J. H. H.

American Ships and Foreign Trade

Connected with the national policy there are two great questions which vitally affect the future of the United States as a world power. These questions are bound up with the future of this country, and they affect in quite an extraordinary variety of ways the fiscal and industrial systems of the United States. American ships and foreign trade are the two questions which we consider of vital interest to the people just now, and in giving consideration to them we have to deal with an extremely serious problem in first deciding what is to be done with the ships built here during the war. We were informed last autumn that Senator Watson of Indiana desired the setting up of six committees to deal with the problems of reconstruction, and that one of the committees would consider the question of "our merchant marine, including the construction of ships, the continuance of governmental ownership and operation, and in general with respect to the various problems of transportation upon the high seas." Whether this committee came into existence or not we cannot say. There is, however, a feeling abroad that the government must soon take action in this matter. Though the vast majority of taxpayers seem indifferent, and ask few questions, those interested in foreign trade and shipbuilding are deeply concerned, not only as to the fate of our merchant marine, but also with regard to the future of the ocean freight-carrying trade. Business men are beginning now to speak with no uncertain voice about these grave questions, and at a meeting of the foreign trade men, held recently in Chicago, Mr. Homer L. Ferguson, the shipbuilder, revealed a state of affairs in the shipbuilding industry which is most discouraging in many respects: First, as to the management and expenditure of building ships during the war; second, as to the utility of these vessels for trade purposes; and third, as to our position as a competitor in the race for foreign markets.

Mr. Ferguson, who is the president of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, showed how the "cost-plus" system added untold millions to the expense of building ships, how wages soared until mechanics drew $175 a week. He asserted that the expert opinion of real shipbuilders was spurned at Washington, and predicted business ruin for the industry unless a new policy is quickly adopted by Congress. Furthermore, he declared, "during the war we paid $4,000,000,000 to get a fleet which is not worth more than half of Great Britain's fleet for actual usefulness. On this fleet of Great Britain's she spent not more than $1,000,000,000. The entire world fleet before the war cost only $2,000,000,000."

This is a very grave statement to make, but we doubt very much whether Congress will institute an inquiry. Somehow we have grown quite indifferent to the business of expenditure. It seems to be nobody's business while the taxpayer's money is being spent to see that he gets a dollar's worth of value for every dollar expended. War expenditure, we know, is not even in the shrewdest of countries governed by the most conservative of administrations, treated with that respect which the business man insists on having from the keeper of the petty cash. The taxpayer's money is anybody's money, and in times of war panic and hysteria, it is a case of first come, first served, when it is not political jobbery and rank nepotism. It is a poor lookout for us now we desire to enter the struggle for maritime supremacy with such a handicap as that Mr. Ferguson referred to.

Moreover, all the much advertised wonders of the fabricated ship, the concrete vessel, and the steamer made of wood, seem to have foundered in the journalistic mind which created them. Mr. Ferguson tells us:

> Three hundred ships, weighing 5,000 tons each, were ordered by the government, despite the protests of men who knew that these would be too small to engage profitably in foreign trade after the war. But apparently the opinion of anyone who knew anything about shipbuilding wasn't wanted. . . . None of our new American fabricated vessels carried freight during the war. . . . Over 100 wooden vessels have been built and these are now a liability instead of an asset. Wood is suitable only for small craft. As for concrete vessels, my impression is that what happens to them will depend not on the concrete but on the steel. I don't know what happened to the concrete ship Faith, but I know that the stretching and compressing of wave action is not good for concrete.

All this is most disheartening, for no nation was ever offered so glorious an opportunity for doing a great and noble work, that of sending her fleets of peace to carry our abundance where dearth may be, and bring back to our shores the thousand varieties of wealth produced abroad in exchange. Anyone who knows what the merchant marine did for Great Britain and Germany cannot but regret the very serious state of affairs connected with shipping and foreign trade we now find as an aftermath of all the promise held out to us during the war.

It is indeed strange when we think that a little over fifty years ago the United States was next in importance to Great Britain in shipping registered for foreign trade. The American flag flew in every port of the world; American ships and American sailors in all British ports were specially catered to by the merchants and shopkeepers. The change which slowly took place during a period of fifty years was scarcely noticed by the vast majority of Americans. How many people of this generation ever thought of asking how we came to lose our position as a great ocean freight-carrier? There was so little interest shown in this matter that for decades most of our people seemed content to let the vessels of other nations do their ocean work for them; they never bothered why Great Britain and Germany should crowd them out of the great trade routes. The same apathy and indiffer-

ence we noticed with regard to the question of expenditures was shown in connection with the shipping, and it seems to us that there is a grave danger in such apathy, for after all there is something in the pride a people can take in the industrial achievement of a country. Now, one of the reasons why little has been said on this question is that the decline in American tonnage registered for foreign trade contains one of the saddest lessons to be learned of our fiscal stupidity. It was the tariff that killed our shipping. It is true that our river and lake tonnage has increased enormously; in a period of twenty years it rose by over 150 per cent. But when we look at the figures of ocean freight-carrying vessels there is quite another story to tell, for it is there that we have to enter into competition with Great Britain, where labor and material costs are so much lower. Three years ago Great Britain, according to Lloyd's Register Book, had about 19,000,000 gross tons, and America about 2,500,000. Yet at one time America had half as much tonnage as Great Britain. The position in 1920, according to an estimate made last autumn by Mr. Hurley, will be that America will have 25,000,000 tons of shipping afloat. That is a stupendous figure. When the estimate was published, it seemed like an inspiration which brought a thrill of pride to all who had given thought to this country's maritime position. But now comes Mr. Ferguson, and his criticism of what has taken place prompts us to ask what is the value of Mr. Hurley's estimate. What indeed will be the value of these vessels? How many of them will be made of concrete, how many of wood, and how many are fabricated?

What is going to happen? Will Congress decide to nationalize the shipping industry? We hope not, for that would be the crowning stupidity of a work which has yet to prove its utility. What other course is there? Well, the ships that are of practical service might be leased to private shipping concerns. In this event the taxpayer will see very little of his money back, for no one could be so simple as to hope the government would charge the private shipowner a rent for the government-leased ship that would be commensurable with the cost of its production. There is another course and that is to sell the ships under the hammer in a free and open market to the highest bidder. That course, however, would be extremely humiliating. That would be a bitter disappointment, a shameful end to what appeared to be a glorious opportunity for America to regain some of her maritime glory. Nevertheless, we must face the consequences of our preposterous methods of conducting national affairs in a most unbusinesslike manner. The ships may, in the end, come under the hammer. Experience has taught us that under a protective system we cannot possibly compete with European nations in the ocean freight-carrying services. And the American people must realize at once that the fiscal system not only diametrically affects the shipping industry, the freight-carrying services, but numbers of other interests that will become more and more patent to us as the world settles back to the position of carrying on international trade and relations.

FRANCIS NEILSON.

CONTRIBUTED

German Pacifists

In an open letter to a friend, Dr. Alfred H. Fried, a German journalist, now of Berne, gives an inside view of the position of the democrats of Germany who worked for peace in the horror and confusion of the war. In translation I have somewhat condensed a few extracts (in *Friedenswarte* for February) from this letter:

The greater part of the active German pacifists have recognized from the beginning or from its first few months the guilt of Germany in the war, and so far as military repression would allow they have openly spoken. The German pacifists have opposed all annexation policies of the old war makers, and have spoken out against their war methods. They have condemned the reckless submarine warfare and they have protested against the desolation of France in the retreat along the Somme.

In turn they have suffered fearfully during the blockade and yet have held to their opinions in spite of the oppressions of military power.

The German Peace Society and the Union of the New Fatherland were disbanded by force and the active secretary of the latter, Lilli Jannasch, made an object of hate. Wehberg (of Dusseldorf) though unfit for military duty was, on account of his expressed desire for peace, mustered into the army and shamefully treated. Röttcher (of Stuttgart), secretary of the German Peace Society, was forced to wear the uniform and suffered severe military oppression. Professor Schücking was interned at Marburg, and forbidden to write to any foreign pacifist, or even to the government at Berlin. (Professor) Quidde (of Munich) had all correspondence forbidden and was refused permission to go to Berlin. Madame Hoesch-Ernst was arrested and interned in an out-of-the-way place. (Professor) Lammasch (of Vienna) was from the beginning of the war a subject of special hate. I was myself attained for high treason (in Vienna). Paasche has with much pain and difficulty escaped from the house of correction where he was confined for a month.

Professor Nicolai (of Berlin) was degraded to the rank of common soldier, and as such he found the chance to write his master-work, now world-renowned, "The Biology of War." Grelling, the author of "J'accuse," a member of the Peace Society since 1892, was accused of high treason and all his property in Germany confiscated. Muehlon is a man broken in spirit. Förster has faced the hatred of his colleagues in the University and the defiance of the whole German press. Umfrid (pastor in Stuttgart) has been forbidden to write and Lyda Gustava Heymann was

banished from Munich. Younger pacifists, not yet well known, have been sent to the house of correction and some of them have fled to neutral lands. The list might be continued far. It is enough to know that German opposition to this war has lived, worked, and done its part against the confusion of militarism. These men and women have been true to their principles even as their colleagues in other lands, and under for the most part difficulties far greater than arose in any other country.

DAVID STARR JORDAN.

War Loans and Debts

The United States, by way of the Treasury Department, has "lent" various European nations lately "associated with the United States" in the Great War and likely to be "associated with the United States" in the proposed League of Nations a total sum amounting to $9,036,269,000.00. This is a staggering figure, but it is only a small part of the grand total; private loans and trade credits representing at least twice again as much have been extended to the same parties. In other words, the United States has become "the great creditor nation" of the world. We have the pleasure of being "the banker" in the great game of international finance. To the lay mind the problem of credit exchange is almost unfathomable. The average man can understand such matters only by the process of reducing them to a personal basis. There are approximately one hundred and ten million people in this country. The total amount "lent" by our government to foreign nations would, therefore, indicate a "loan" of approximately $83 for every man, woman and child in the United States or about $200 per family. Of course, the actual amount is much greater, considering the "unofficial" loans like, for example, the Anglo-French credit arranged by the Morgans in the first years of the war. The only question would seem to be that of the soundness of these "loans." No one will be unduly inclined to doubt the integrity of these creditors. Nevertheless it is true that kings and emperors and certain governments of their making have collapsed. It would be interesting to know what the overthrow of the Czar cost his American friends. The King of Greece, the unfortunate Constantine, was indebted to certain Americans, if we are reliably informed. Even the Kaiser marketed one of his "imperial loans" in America. Some of our adventures in European finance have been costly. We presume that the Treasury Department has substantial security for our nine billions. But, would it not be a good idea to tell the people of what that security consists? In other words, are we quite sure that we can collect from our creditors? Even $83 per capita is a considerable sum to lose. Eighty-three dollars represents a considerable part of the average earnings of the average American.

JAMES WALDO FAWCETT.

Then and Now

A writer in the *New Republic* recently dug out some quotations about revolution and a country in which a revolution is occurring. On first reading them, one assumes they must be from the current American or English press concerning Russia, but on looking more carefully, finds that they are from Dickens, The Foreign Quarterly of 1844, Thomas Brothers, and Blackwood's Magazine, and are written concerning the United States of America during our Revolution and after, some even as late as 1844. They serve to show the need for taking current history as reported in the daily newspapers and conservative magazines with a large sized grain of salt:

> The new state which is pleased to style itself the only true democracy is found to be a "brigand confederation" in which "outrage, disorder and naked licentiousness" combine in a "depravity that rots like a canker at the heart of society." Under the new regime which is supposed to alleviate the lot of the former oppressed classes, there is "more taxation, poverty, and general oppression than was ever known in any other country." In fact, "so full of sores and ulcers" is this unhappy land "that her best friends turn from the loathesome creature in disgust" and "the tendency in this country [England], toward democracy is checked in view of the tattered and insolent guise in which republicanism has appeared in America."

Finally, the poetic pen of Wordsworth contributed this gem:

> All who revere the memory of Penn
> Grieve for the land on whose wild woods his name
> Was fondly grafted with a virtuous aim,
> Renounced, abandoned, by degenerate men,
> For state-dishonor black as ever came
> To upper air from Mammon's loathesome den.

Truly, history repeats itself! And, speaking of Russia, does every one know that the Russian word for *majority* is *Bolsevik?*

Q.

THE VOICE.

> The Sun has turned the dusky hill
> Unto his angry mood; and down
> The birchen tops the slant beams spill,
> And light the green and gild the brown;
> And the far frontiers of the fern
> Like flame-edged clouds of purple burn.
>
> Great flies boom past and gray moths drowse
> On spectral leaves plucked fiber-bare;
> The silkworms drop from hazel boughs,
> Or swing suspended in the air;
> The air that throbs, the air that reels,
> While the shrill gnat in madness wheels.
>
> "Cuckoo, Cuckoo!" up the purple vale,
> And "Itys, Itys!" in the grove;
> The slug that creeps across the trail
> Has some hushed trumpet-note of love;
> Deep in the wood a girl-voice rings,
> And "Follow, Follow, Follow!" sings.

From the London Nation. —*Richard Mansfield.*

EARTH'S COMMON THINGS.

> Seek not afar for beauty. Lo! it glows
> In dew-wet grasses all about thy feet;
> In birds, in sunshine, childish faces sweet.
> In stars and mountain summits topped with snows.
>
> Go not abroad for happiness. For see,
> It is a flower that blossoms at thy door!
> Bring love and justice home, and then no more
> Thou'lt wonder in what dwelling joy may be.
>
> Dream not of noble service elswhere wrought;
> The simple duty that awaits thy hand
> Is God's voice uttering a divine command,
> Life's common deeds build all that saints have thought.
>
> In wonder-workings, or some bush aflame,
> Men look for God and fancy him concealed;
> But in earth's common things he stands revealed
> While grass and flowers and stars spell out his name.

—*Minot J. Savage.*

News from Europe

Great Britain and Protection.—

Sir John Simon, Home Secretary in Mr. Asquith's cabinet, whose brilliant career in the Commons and at the bar gave promise of great political advancement, is conducting a big campaign against the policy of imposing tariffs under a scheme of colonial preference. At a meeting in London Sir John said:

The policy of excluding German goods after the war, whether based on righteous indignation or on calculation of national advantage, is at any rate logical, and if it is persisted in, in spite of the appreciation of the immense injury it would do to our large export trade with Germany, it is highly disinterested, but a compromise which denounces trade with Germany after the war as unthinkable and then permits it at a price is either muddle-headedness or cant.

Finally, we are warned that the free trade system has permitted Germany to permeate British commerce, and that our future security depends upon putting a tariff on foreign commodities, and relying solely upon British supplies. But a tariff does not prevent permeation. Indeed, it was not so long ago that tariffs were recommended for the precisely contrary reason, that they would compel foreigners to invade the country and set up works here. As for putting a ring-fence round the British Empire, it is just as well to remember that in the year before the war three-fourths of our food, five-sixths of our metals, three-fourths of our cotton, and six-sevenths of our wood came from foreign countries, and it would be the strangest way of expressing our sympathy with our burdened and devastated allies to clap a tax on their products the moment the war is over.

The truth is that the great need of the time is to encourage commerce and exchange with every corner of the earth in order to recreate some portion of the wealth which has been spent on the war, and to reduce the mountain of debt which threatens to overwhelm us. The real lesson of the war in this connection is that State control of trade, with restrictions on imports and interference with shipping, is an almost intolerable burden, and that the recovery of the country essentially depends on the return to free exchange and on relief from the benevolent but numbing despotism of Whitehall.

At the same meeting Mr. Walter Runciman, another cabinet minister in the Asquith government, said:

It was a remarkable fact that at the end of four and a half years of war—nearly five years if they didn't hurry up in Paris—(laughter)—we were the only European belligerent country which remained solvent. He would say nothing to injure the credit of France, but it was notorious that France would be unable to pay her way or get her bills acceptable in America but for the fact that her bills were backed by the credit of a free trade country.

The Sinn Fein President and British Rule.—

At the Mansion House in Dublin Mr. De Valera, addressing the Sinn Fein convention, referred to a newspaper clipping handed to him which contained a question by Lord Curzon to Lord Buckmaster:

"If the noble Lord," said Lord Curzon, "can show the government how to govern Ireland without 40,000 men in that country he will be conferring a great favor on them."

"Now," said Mr. De Valera, "if that is deemed a favor, I am quite ready to confer that favor on them. We tell them we have a gevernment to govern Ireland without a single British soldier or without a single Irish soldier." (Cheers.)

He told the English government that they were not the lawful authority there, though they had 40,000 men in the country—and they knew that number was more than 40,000 (Applause.) There was no need for their aeroplanes hovering over the country, nor their tanks nor armored cars sweeping through the streets in the hope of intimidating the Irish people—a thing which they would never succeed in doing.

Returning thanks to the Irish people for electing them while they were in prison, Mr. De Valera said that owing to the conditions under which they were it was impossible to communicate with bodies that showed such confidence in them. It was impossible to send out the simple message he wanted to send out, asking the people of Ulster to show that they stood with the rest of Ireland, and to make it clear to the world that there was not a part of the country in which Carson could get the "clean cut." (Applause.) Neither was he able to send a telegram, in answer to a cablegram he got, to ask the Irish of America to take up President Wilson's principles. He did not ask them to back up the man, but to back up his principles. (Applause.) If President Wilson did not stand by his principles the Irish race would stand by them and see that justice and right were done. They in their own day would lead the way and get the neutral nations to fall in with them to try and get right predominant in this world.

Author Wanted.—

(To the Editor of the *Spectator*.)

Sir: Can any of your readers help to identify, or complete, the following fragment of a poem, found written on a postcard in the pocketbook of a soldier who made the supreme sacrifice in July last?

"If I should fall, grieve not that one so weak
And poor as I should die.
Say, though thy heart should break—
Think only this, that, when at dusk,
They speak of sons and bro . . . rs . . . "

The fatal bullet penetrated the card at the word "brothers," and, by the pathetic irony of fate, the card is there stained by the brave lad's life blood. His mother would like to know and honor his last wish.—I am, sir, etc., *Kent.*

The Rebellion in Egypt.—

It has been very difficult to get informatioon from the British government on the uprising in Egypt. Many questions have been asked, but the replies might be summed up in the word "Bolshevism." It is an amazing "ism." There is nothing like it for spreading and stirring up governments. Abyssinia is now attacked and the virus of "Bolshevism" has there affected rulers and people alike. "Bolshevism" seems to be anything that "little boys should not ask about." When Jane broke the crockery "the cat did it." That cat must have been a household "Bolshevist." But as cats were on inquiry often found not guilty, so on inquiry we find Bolshevism didn't break the peace—in every and any case.

Light on the trouble in Egypt is at last thrown in a letter from Mr. Charles Hobhouse, a cabinet minister in the Asquith government. He tells us:

The present troubles with all their attendant losses have arisen, I am told, from the resentment which the fellaheen feel at their enrollment for labor service with the armies in France and Palestine. This enrollment, nominally voluntary, was in fact compulsory in their judgment, and took place after a definite promise had been made to them that conscription should not be applied to Egypt. Further, disturbances occurred in France in which fellaheen were involved, and as a consequence some of them were shot. When, on demobilization, the laborers returned to Egypt, these and other stories of injustice and hardship were repeated, with the usual Oriental exaggerations, and added to the ferment created by the original enrollment. Enrollment was most probably absolutely necessary, at the time and in the circumstances when it was applied, and equally so may have been the court-martialing of mutinous laborers; but they have supplied an excuse, if not a reason, for an excitable and intelligent, if ignorant, population to rebel against a foreign though benevolent government. Such is the picture represented to me by men well qualified by long service in Egypt to form an opinion.

Surely before the home government commits itself to a policy which will make the Army of Occupation, in the eyes of many now friendly Egyptians, not a source of internal security, but the agent of a repressive government, and which will attach to it the unpopularity of most if not all police forces, inquiry should be made as to the causes of so great and widespread a rebellion.

The British Labor Party and Conscription.—

The Parliamentary correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* says:

The miners have put forward a resolution proposing a general strike against conscription. This resolution was out

of order at the last miners' conference, which was called for a specific purpose, but it has come up today before a joint meeting of the National Executive of the Labor Party and the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Unions Congress —that is, before the joint governing body of the whole labor movement in this country, political and industrial.

The two executives decided to send a deputation to the Prime Minister to protest against conscription. The miners' proposal is too stiff for many labor leaders.

The whole body of the labor movement is against the continuance of conscription. The question is not about the end but about the means. There will more support for a one-day strike as a demonstration than for an unlimited strike, which might and indeed must break down.

The significant thing is that the miners and the labor organization generally are determined to kill conscription if they can.

The British Theater and War Audiences.—

Those of us in America who have lamented bitterly the awful fall in the standard of plays in our theater, may find no consolation in the news which comes from England that she has suffered in like measure. An editorial in the *Manchester Guardian* on the state of the London stage is sad reading. It says:

The war smashed up everything. The London theater collapsed into unexampled inanity and dullness—the kind of rattling or guffawing dullness that comes when theaters depend on the custom of tired, distracted or sore-nerved people with plenty of money to spend on anything able to keep them from worrying, even from thinking. The local theaters of eager endeavor—apparently our only hope before the war—were paralyzed by the same cause—the temporary loss by most playgoers of the power or will to summon up the mood in which the finer arts of the theater can be fully enjoyed. The English theater has now to begin life again with rather less than nothing, for it has to face a public which overwhelms it with custom, on the strict condition that it gives the public rubbish. There has been no time, in the memory of middle-aged playgoers, when Londoners spent so much money in going to the theater, and also no time when the drama in London was so nearly null and void, or the theaters so unable to elicit new and high talent for acting. The double handicap of wild material prosperity and of extreme artistic barrenness afflicts the luckless theater of the capital so sorely that, when the wary or exacting playgoer outside London sees an advertisement of the "first visit of the great London success," so and so, or is assured that it is to be played by a "London company," he is half inclined to wish that Eyam or some other devoted place would absorb into itself the entire overflow from this theatrical Great Plague of London, and leave the rest of England to try to refound the theater for itself.

The Condition of Belgium.—

In an interview given to journalists by M. Vandervelde, the Belgian representative at the Paris conference, said:

Although food is now more plentiful, Belgium is near disaster. There are 740,000 workers completely unemployed, which means that with their dependents there are 2,400,000 people out of a population of 7,000,000 who have somehow to be assisted by the State. These people receive between one to one and a half francs daily each, but on account of the price of food are unable to procure proper nourishment, and the population of the country is wasting away. Of the great industries only coal is being worked at, and as the whole of the industrial part of the country has been overrun it is impossible to set the unemployed to other work. Machinery, raw materials and credit are the most urgent needs. In December last Great Britain lent nine millions sterling, but the conditions, such as the rate of exchange, are so difficult that the money has not yet been used. The employers dare not begin work until they have a formal guarantee that they will be indemnified, as they have no capital at all, and will not borrow until they have this assurance.

In the Allies' own interest all assistance should immediately be given to Belgium, added Mr. Vandervelde, as there was danger that the people, driven by despair and hunger, might take violent action.

The Serbian Premier and Italian Aggression.—

M. Protitch, the Serbian Premier, explained at the opening of the Skuptchina, Belgrade, the position of his country after the national union of the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. He said:

Our allies, France, Great Britain and Italy, have not yet recognized our State, although it was natural to expect that they would be the first to do so. They would have recognized our State had it not been for the treaty of London. The grounds for Roumania's not having replied to the notification of the creation of our State will be found in another secret treaty. This treaty also violates our national territory.

We are receiving unjustifiable reproaches, while one of our allies, without incurring blame, is continually advancing into Albania right up to our frontiers, although our contingents were the first to arrive on the Mati and at Scutari after driving the enemy off. No reproaches are made concerning the claims of another allied nation on the Western Banat, in spite of its considerable foreign population, and although the Western Banat was never part of the country's national territory.

The Italian authorities are hoisting the Italian flag all over Dalmatia, and are forbidding our national and State flags to appear. They insist on candidates for government service making special applications, taking the oath of allegiance to Italy, and considering themeslves as Italian officials. They are deporting notables. What must be the impression of this portion of our nation on learning that the Italian premier affirms that Italy cannot remain deaf to the call of the most Italian town of Fiume, although we know that Fiume is a Croatian town, and that it not only calls us, but begs us to incorporate it in our territory as soon as possible, as well as the whole of Istria and the Goritza region.

The whole region of Trieste and Goritza is really ours by right, as well as Bosnia and the Western Banat, to which the Temesvar towns of Verschetz, Bela and Tzernva naturally belong, although our enemies have intentionally and forcibly changed the proportion of the national elements in these three towns during the course of the last two centuries.

We ask for the application of the principles proclaimed by the Allies in their struggle against the German theory of force. We base our hopes upon the principles of national liberty, and we demand the independent and impartial arbitration of America.

FRANCIS NEILSON.

WEALTH.

I have a friend of wealth untold;
Her window views a field of gold,
And right before her open door
A rose-bush thrives—though little more.

A robin comes each shining day
And helps her while the hours away;
But more—within her four walls pent,
She holds the jewel of content.

—*Thomas C. Clark.*

A Way to Make Men

The great cry which rises from all our manufacturing cities, louder than the furnace blast, is all in very deed for this, that we manufacture there everything except men. We blanch cotton, and strengthen steel, and refine sugar, and shape pottery; but to brighten, to strengthen, to refine, or to form a single living spirit, never enters into our estimate of advantages. And all the evil to which that cry is urging our myriads can be met only in one way . . . by a right understanding on the part of all classes of what kinds of labor are good for men, raising them and making them happy; by a determined sacrifice of such convenience, or beauty, or cheapness, as is to be got only by the degradation of the workman; and by an equally determined demand for the products and results of healthy and ennobling labor.—*John Ruskin.*

Tower Hill—Wisconsin

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What It Is: Tower Hill is a beautiful wooded bluff on the East bank of the Wisconsin River, and is the ancient site of the old Shot Tower in which bullets were made for the early pioneers of the West. Among its trees and scattered over its wooded heights are twenty-two summer cottages, some owned by private families, others for rent at the terms noted below.

Where It Is: Tower Hill is three miles from Spring Green, a station on the Main Line of the Prairie du Chien Division of the C. M. & St. P. R. R. It is 36 miles West of Madison, 61 miles East of Prairie du Chien, and 176 miles from Chicago. Auto meets trains.

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2. *Motoring*: The new State Automobile Road leads from Madison to the very gates of the Hill, on to Spring Green, and thence westward to Prairie du Chien and the Mississippi, Northwestward to La Crosse and St. Paul, Northeastward through Plain, Black Hawk, Sauk, Prairie Du Sac, Merrimac, Portage, Baraboo and Kilbourn to the Dells of the Wisconsin (in itself a charming day's trip), all over hard, smooth roads, and through magnificent scenery.

3. *Cross Country Hikes, Tennis,* and (under certain restrictions) swimming and bathing, and other out-door sports are to be had.

4. *The Library*: A library with open fireplace and roomy porches is ready at all times for the use of guests.

5. *The Pavilion*: Supplies a convenient meeting place for conferences, committee meetings and group gatherings. The Hill welcomes study groups who may wish to combine healthful, inexpensive out-door living with study and planning along their various lines of work. The Pavilion has piano, black-boards, seats, and big fireplace.

6. *Running Water*: Clear, cold and absolutely pure running water is piped from a deep well directly to every cottage on the Hill.

7. *Table Service*: The table is in large part supplied from the adjoining farm and garden, thus being assured of a bountiful and first-class supply of pure, fresh milk, butter, cream and eggs, as well as seasonable vegetables. Meals are served in a common Dining-Hall.

Rooms: Single room, per week, $3.00-$4.00. Cottages, for the season, $40.00 to $60.00 according to size of cottage and number occupying same.

Table Board: Per day, $1.50; per week, $8.00.

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THE STUDY TABLE

*THE WORLD WITHIN. No man in America has more sanely and scientifically interpreted the experiences which we associate with the mystics than Rufus M. Jones of Haverford College. It is well for us to turn with so trusted a leader to a consideration of the inner forces of life at a time like the present when the world without is so distraught, so confused, so struggling to give birth to something better than we have yet known. It is a time to remember with our author that "Those impalpable things which we call faith and vision and spirit and nerve are greater elements in determination even of outside victories than are miraculous long distance guns." What hope we might have if we could believe men do see and will see: that "We cannot build this new world of ours out of material stuff alone. . . . The ultimate issue will turn upon the quality and character of the soul of those of us who are to do the building. We must restore trust and confidence in a living God who is not off beyond the storm and stress of life, but in the very pulse and flow of it all, and whose will for a good world is the deepest reality of our universe." We like a man who talks that way. We know he is telling the deep truths of life, and are prepared to hear his call to our souls. This volume of less than two hundred pages is marked throughout by the devotional spirit, though the mind of the author is ever thoughtfully at work interpreting the deeper experiences of the soul, and not dealing in what is called "meditation." The book is not primarily devotional material but reflection upon the inner life. Some of the chapter headings will indicate its scope: "The Deeper Universe"; "The Way of Faith and Love"; "The Way of Dedication"; "The Great Venture" (Immortality); "The Soul's Converse"; and "Jesus Christ and the Inner Life."

But Dr. Jones does not think of religion as merely feeling. He speaks of "A Religion Which Does Things," and he says:

> Religion is not found then, is not revealed, in an isolated and separable life. It is a way of living which affects the whole of life, inner and outer, in all its attitudes and relationships. If one word is to be found which gathers up and expresses this complete spiritualization of life, the best word for it is St. Paul's untranslatable *agape*, which means a living power flowing through all the activities of daily life, touching every aspect, transforming every relationship, and bringing a vital strength into every co-operative effort. We translate it "love," but we must not think of it as a soft and cooing thing, an emotional state, a sentimental gush. It is primarily power. It is energy expressing itself in action.

Here is where the new personal apologetic is to be found, is it not? Religion is primarily power expressing itself in action. It frees a man from the things which hamper and hinder his powers; it releases his potential forces and augments the work which he can accomplish in the world. Dr. Jones's work here will assist all who are thinking in this direction.

HARRY FOSTER BURNS.

**The World Within*, Rufus M. Jones; the Macmillan Company, New York, 1918.

THE FIELD

"The World is my country, to do good is my Religion"

WORD FROM SWEDEN.

The members of the Tuesday Class in religion at Abraham Lincoln Centre were fortunate in having given them at last week's meeting a little glimpse of conditions in Sweden during and since the war. Mrs. Sigfrid Edstrom, well remembered as Miss Ruth Randall by friends of All Souls Church, is in this country for a brief visit and spoke for a time to the members of the Class about her adopted country. For years before the war, she said, Sweden had greatly feared the Russian czardom because of its constant aggressions in Poland and Finland, lest it also take Swedish territory for a seaport, and so at the outbreak of the war, Sweden's natural sympathy was with Germany inasmuch as Russia was among the allies. This feeling was increased by the fact of the very great importance of Sweden's commerce with Germany, the necessity of securing coal, salt, soda and dyes. At the beginning of the war the government of Sweden was conservative, then moderate, and now it is radical and socialist; the king has little influence, but he opposed the factions who wanted Sweden to join in the conflict, and under each form of government Sweden has been strictly neutral. An alliance of the Scandinavian countries was formed to maintain neutrality. The Scandinavian fleet fought the German ships when they came into Swedish waters, and also the Russian ships and aircraft. They prepared for defense and called their men to the service. The British blockade included Sweden, though, the speaker said, there was no law to justify the blockading of neutrals. This blockade kept out food, fats and metals. The allies offered a treaty whereby food would be supplied if trade with Germany was abandoned. This treaty was refused, for there were certain things the country had to secure from Germany and as a neutral she could not refuse trade with one of the belligerents and not the other. Moreover, the Baltic was open; the North Sea was not; hence they could not trade with England and America. (At present, the allies are permitting trade with Germany.)

Supplies became shorter and shorter, the suffering greater and finally the government seized all supplies and rationed everything which the people needed. They allowed benzine for certain industries only; only 5.7 oz. of hard bread per person; no soap, and no light other than electric light. This was a great hardship, for in these northern countries darkness comes on at three o'clock in the afternoon, and in the many districts not reached by electric wires, the absence of candles or oil lamps made life very difficult. Ivory soap was $1 per cake; Tea was $30 and coffee $4 per pound; butter was $3 a pound; meat $1.70; eggs $6 for 20 eggs; honey $1.20 per pound. Herring, with potatoes, the staple food of the common people, rose from two cents per pound to sixty cents. Petroleum was $1.50 a pint; there was no wood or coal at any price.

Here as elsewhere, the men put no women on the food commissions, and the mistakes made would have been laughable, had it not been the life of the people that was concerned. For example, they preserved an immense quantity of eggs in waterglass, but not having the sense to employ an expert or ask a housewife, they did not dilute the waterglass and this great supply of eggs was solidified in rocklike formation and of course utterly useless. There was also great trouble about potatoes; the profiteers, which infest Sweden as well as America, cornered the potatoes to secure higher prices, and great quantities of them rotted while the people starved. Very serious food riots occurred in 1917-18, and the conservative government left and the socialist-liberal government took charge.

Mrs. Edstrom explained the Stucksburg affair which created much adverse comment against Sweden at the time when cipher messages by Stucksburg, the German ambassador, were transmitted through the Swedish embassy at Buenos Ayres via the United States to Germany. Neither the Swedish ambassador, nor the Washington official nor the government or people of Sweden, declared Mrs. Edstrom, knew of the nature of these dispatches or would for a moment have permitted such use of the cables, had they known the truth. The Swedish government, she feels sure, is to be blamed only for having officials so stupid as to send cipher messages at such a time; and not for any un-neutral intention in the matter.

As an amusing corrective to our habit of looking down on "foreigners," Mrs. Edstrom told of the remark made to her by a cultured Swedish woman: "America is so young, of course there is no culture there."

She spoke of the liberalizing of the membership of the churches in Sweden, the creeds being outgrown; still the heads of the churches will not change the creeds, despite the fact that no one believes them. Just at present there is a greater feeling of harmony between the churches, the peace celebration being held in the Cathedral, where none but Lutherans had ever been allowed to officiate, with a Methodist and a Baptist minister among the speakers. The Salvation Army, however, was still barred. Even the "Messiah" is not allowed to be given in the churches because they will permit no concerts. One of the archbishops is so broadminded that he has started a school for girls and they are studying Comparative Religions. The status of women advances slowly; they are now to have full suffrage; some men still say woman's place is in the home, but more and more they are coming into the life of the world, there as elsewhere.

SUSAN QUACKENBUSH.

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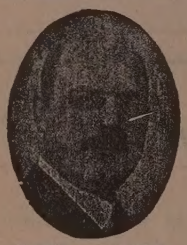

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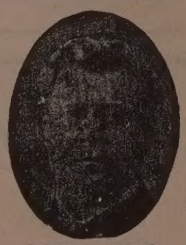

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